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all new

The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

# Barney & Betty

## RUBBLE

Hanna-Barbera  
Production



NO. 13  
MAY 00006  
75/CDC



ALLRIGHT, WISE  
GUY! WHAT MAKES  
YOU THINK I'M  
GAINING WEIGHT?



Hines

00006

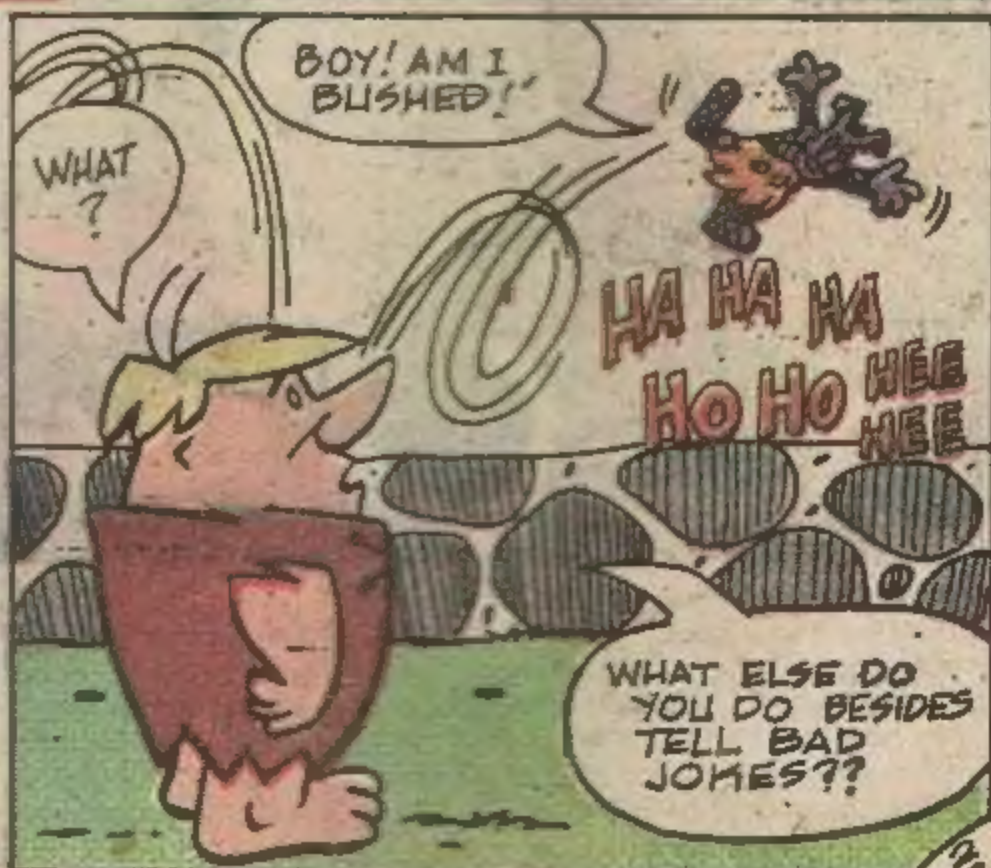
# Barney & Betty Rubble

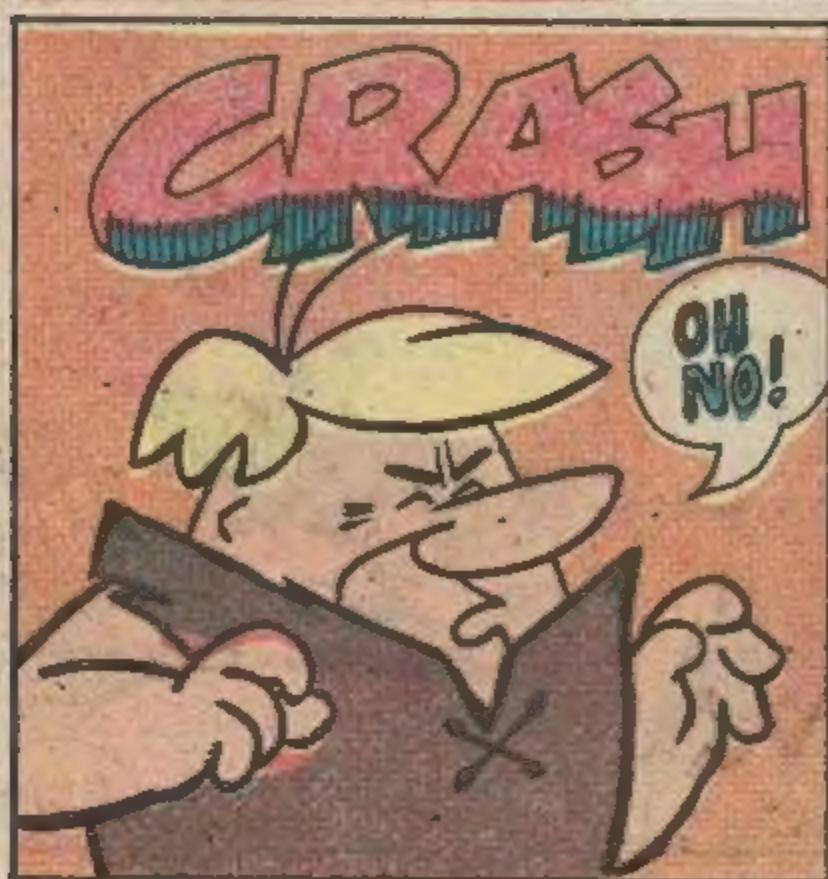
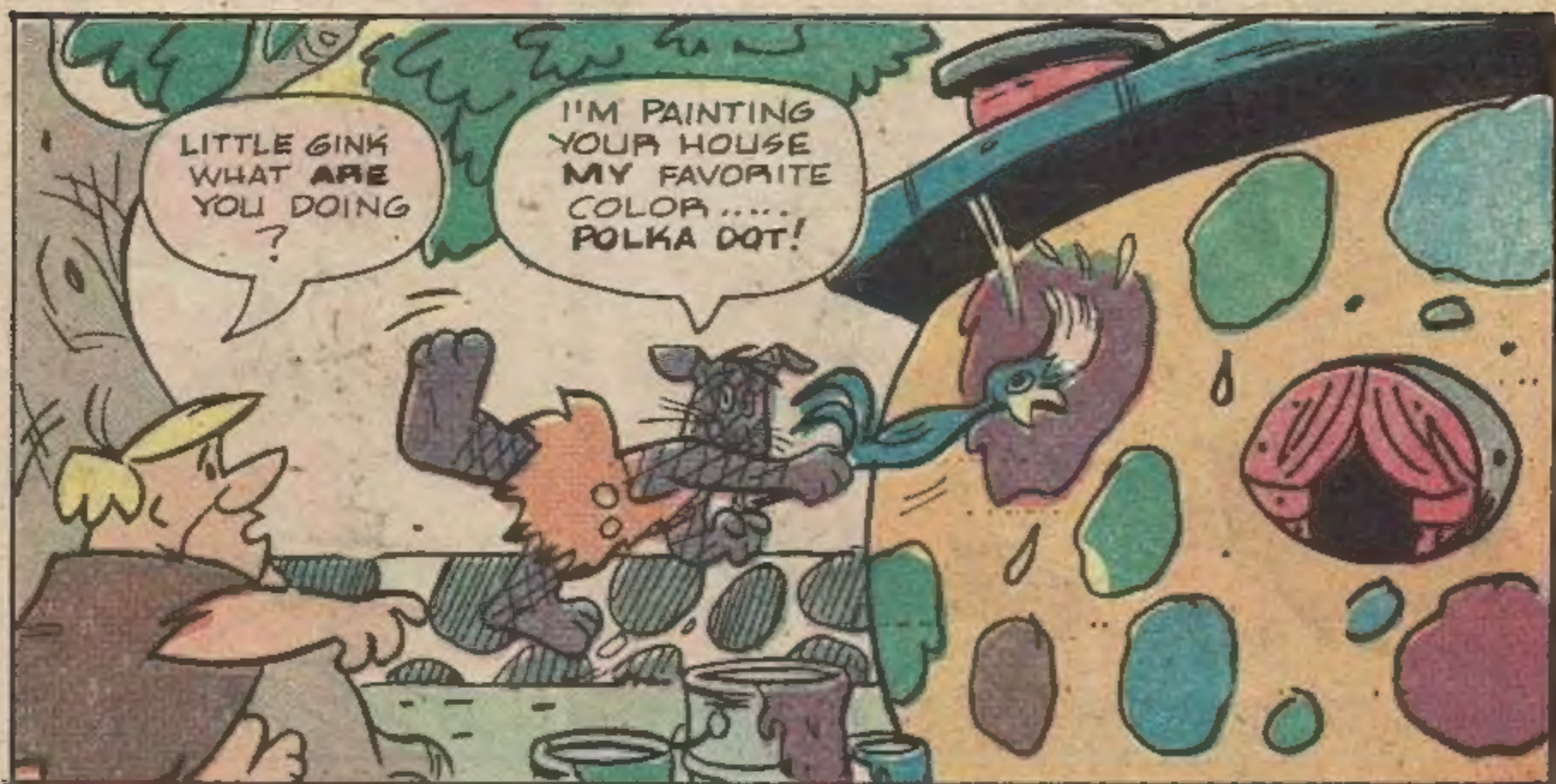
## IN LIL' GINK

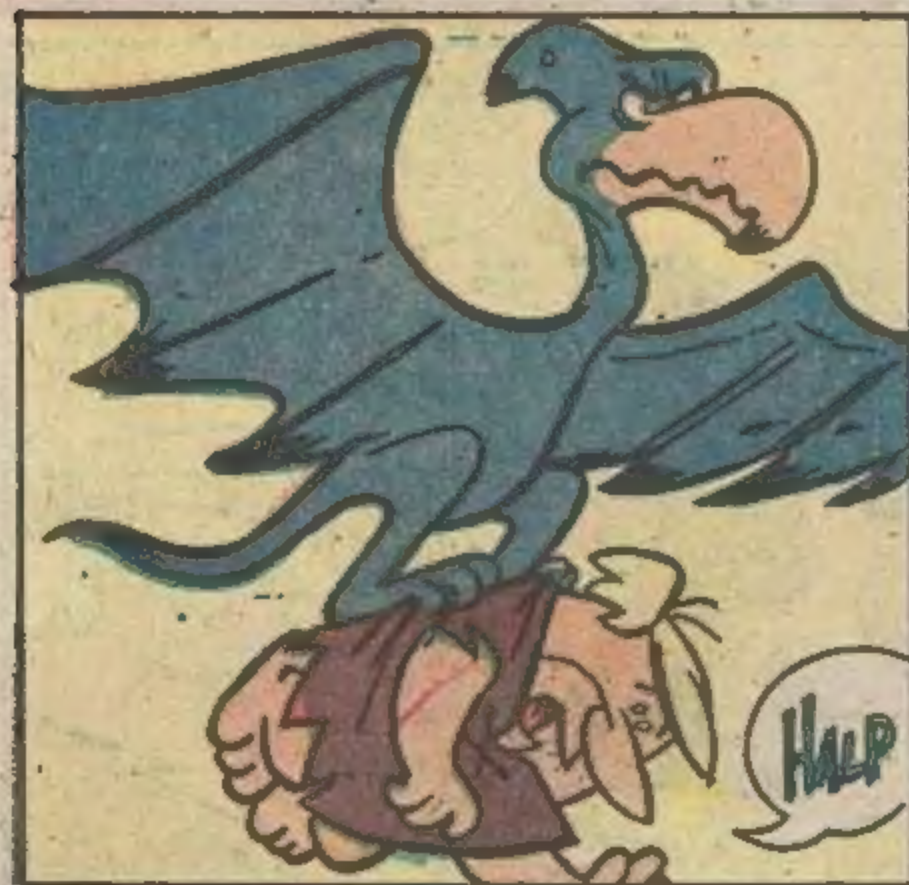


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# BARNY & BARNY RUBBLE

# IN BIG SHOT

BOY! I'M SURE  
GLAD TODAY IS  
FRIDAY!... AFTER  
A HARD WEEK AT  
THE PLANT, IT SURE  
IS NICE TO SPEND  
A WEEKEND AT  
HOME!

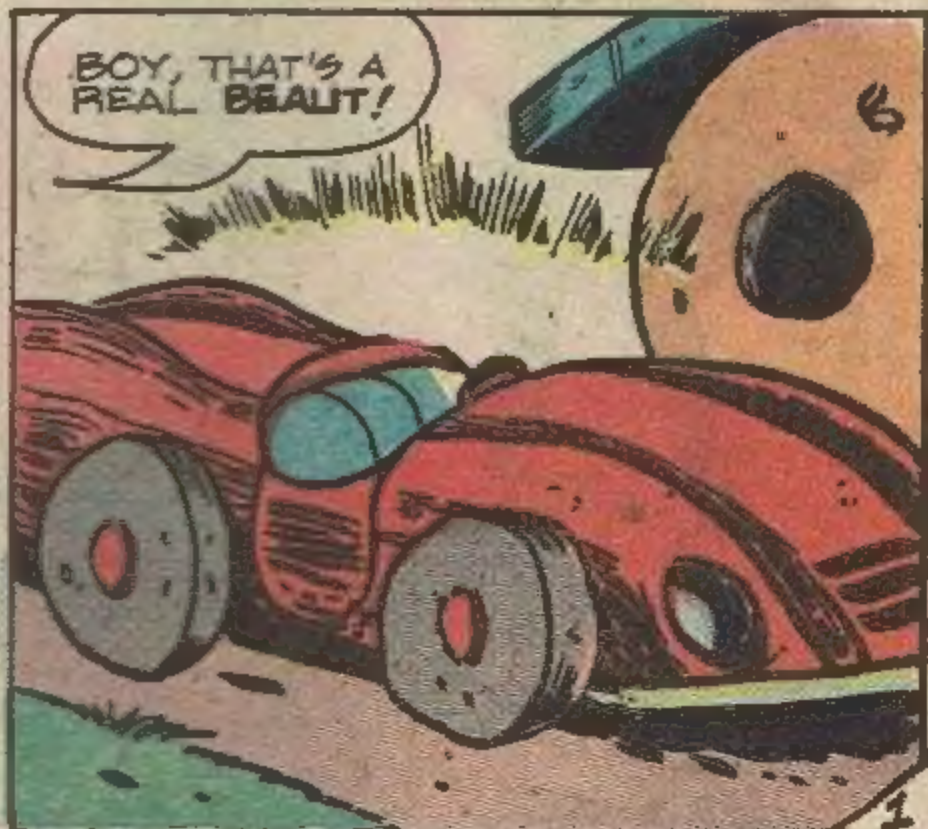
YOU SAID IT,  
BARN! WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE  
SOME FUN  
THIS WEEKEND!

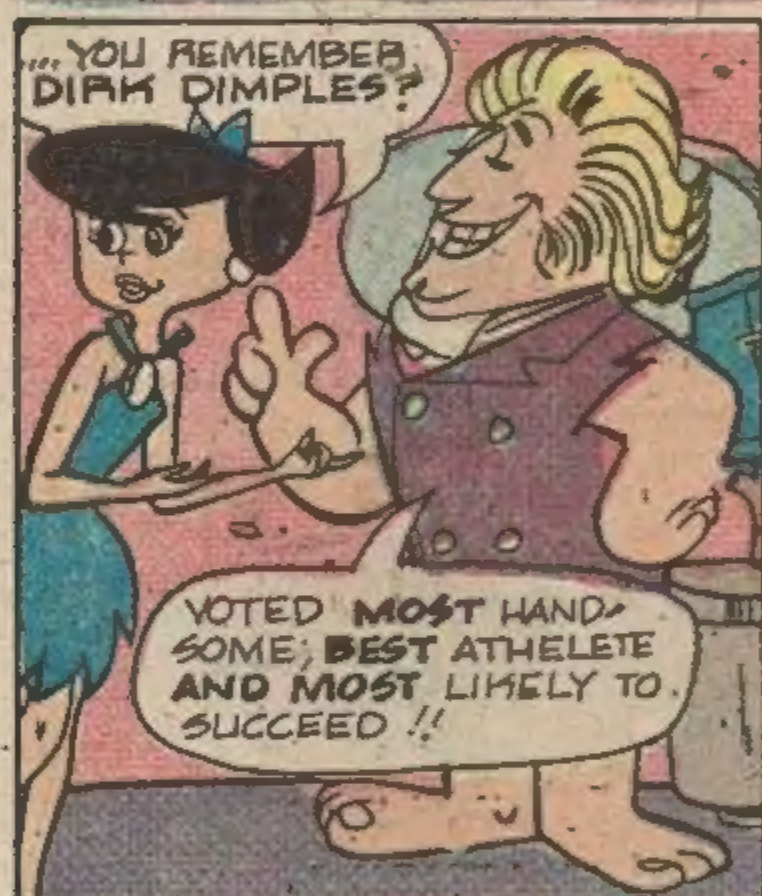


HEY, BARN!  
LOOK AT WHAT'S  
PARKED IN  
YOUR DRIVE-  
WAY!

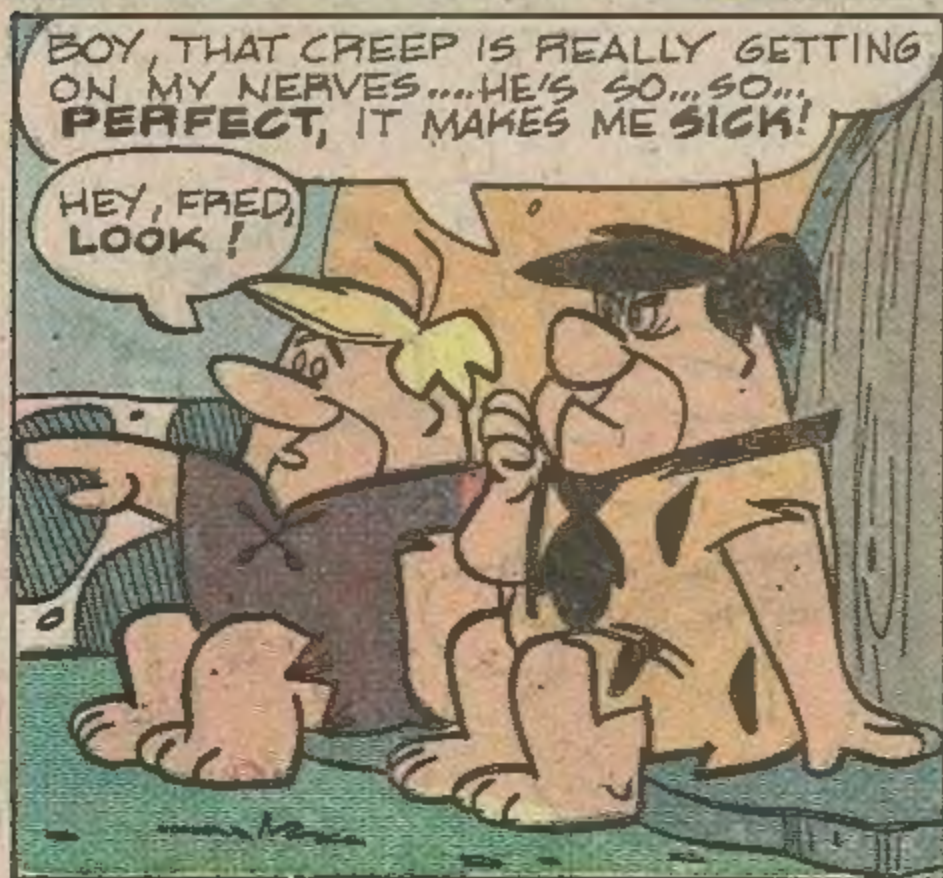


BOY, THAT'S A  
REAL BEAUT!





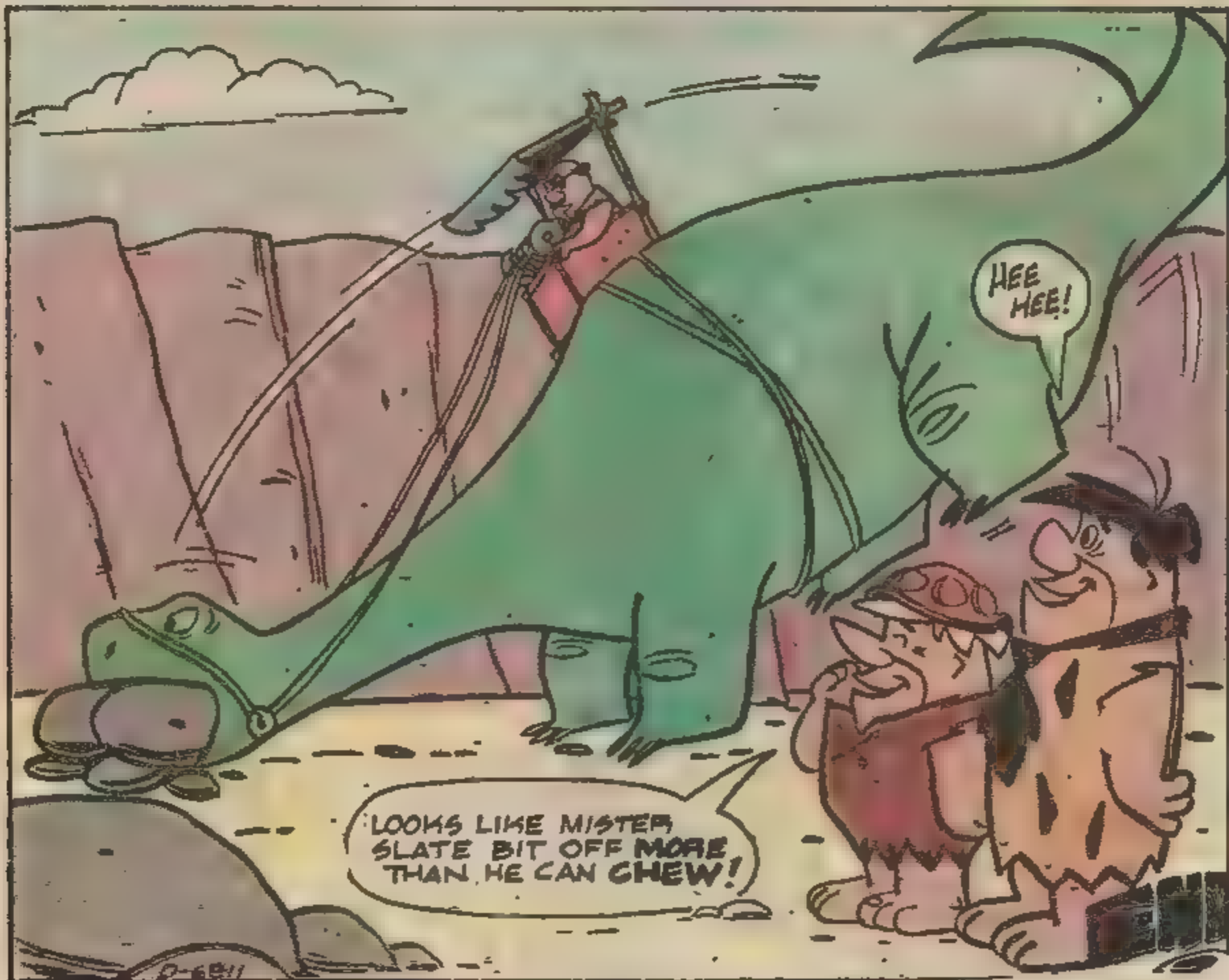
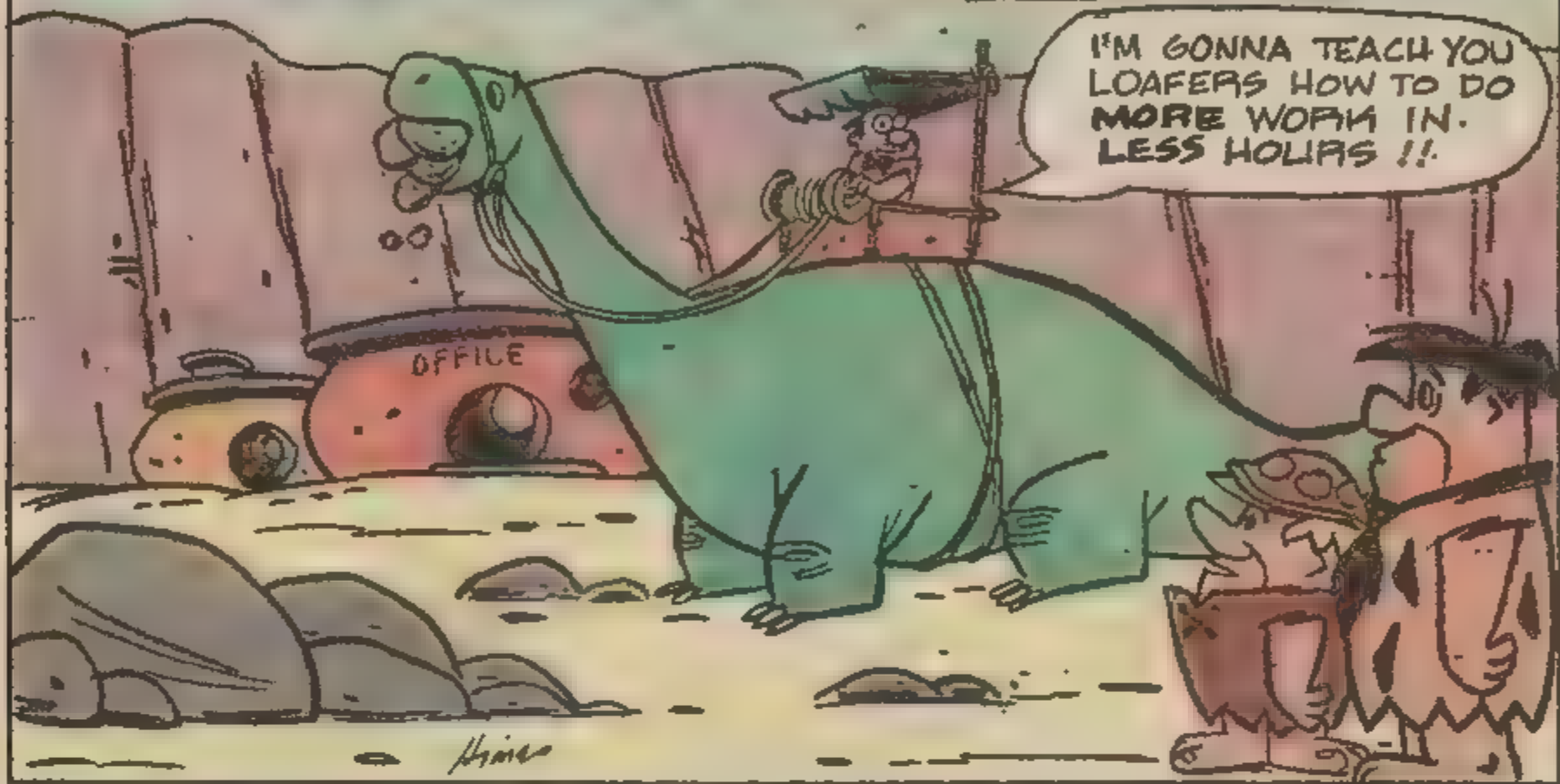






# WILLY & WATT RUBBLE

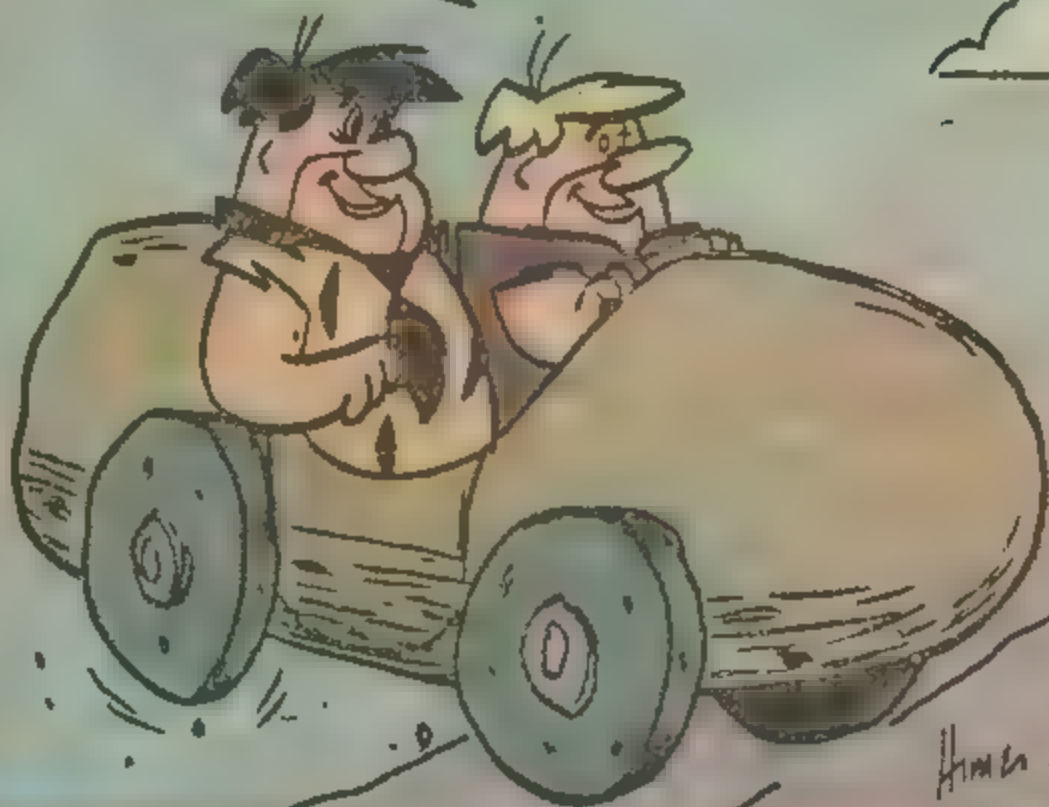
# IN OVER TIME



# WILSON & BART RUBBLE

# HIGH TIDE

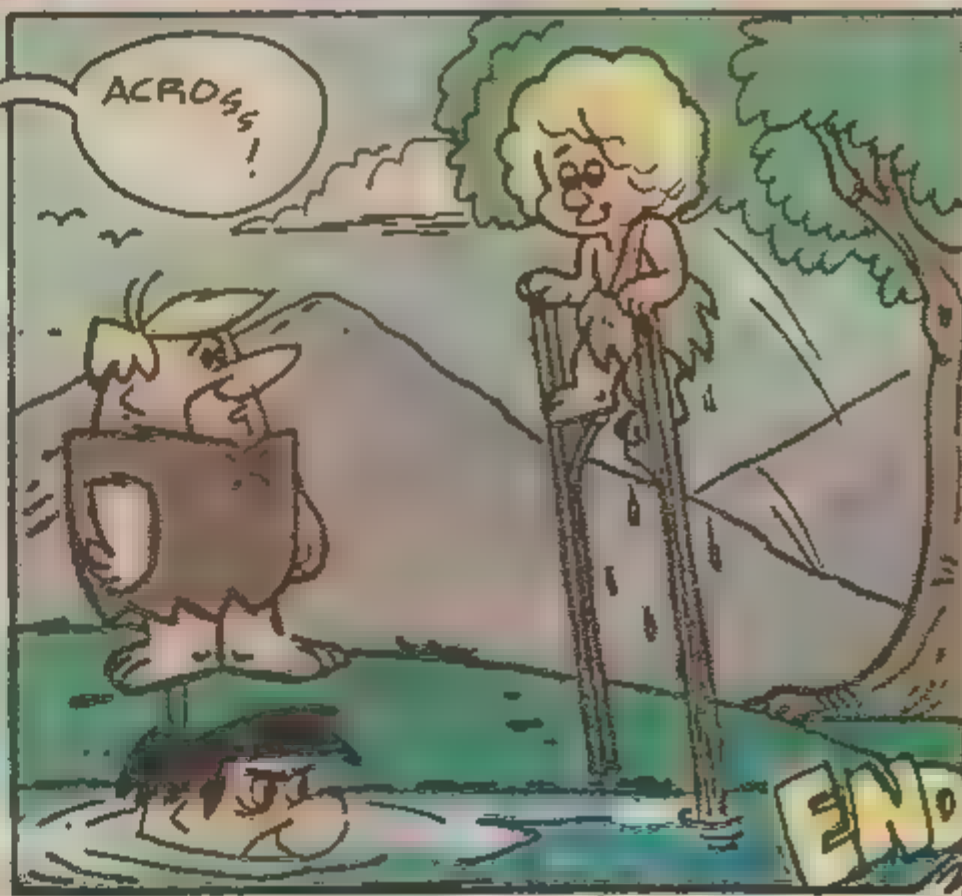
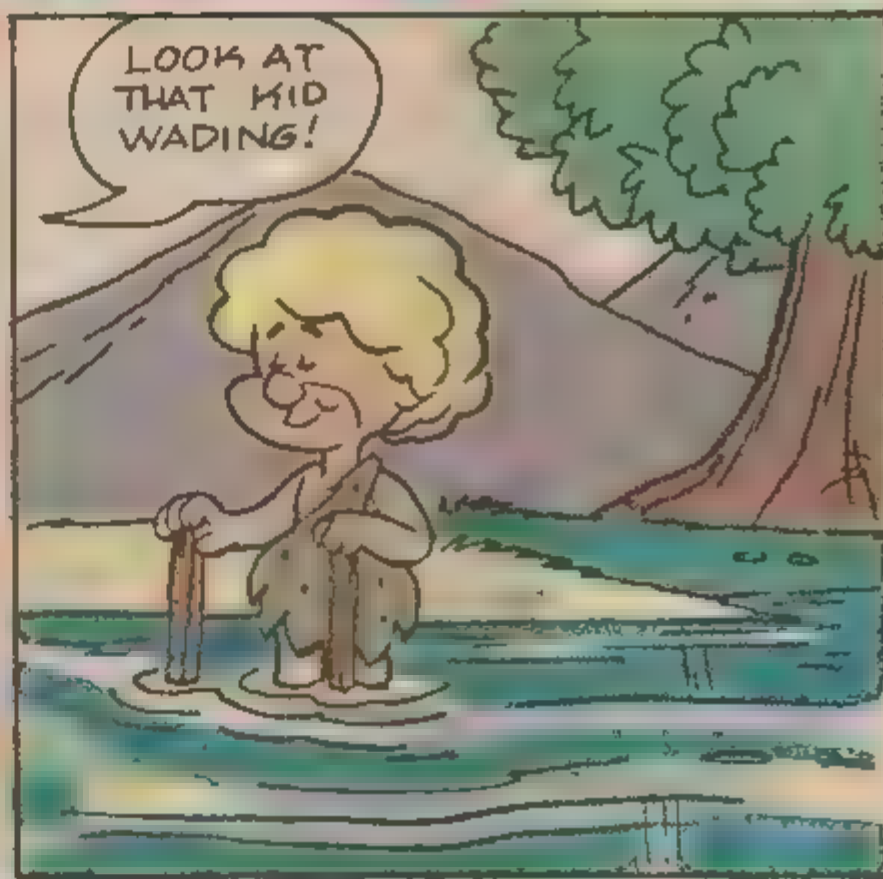
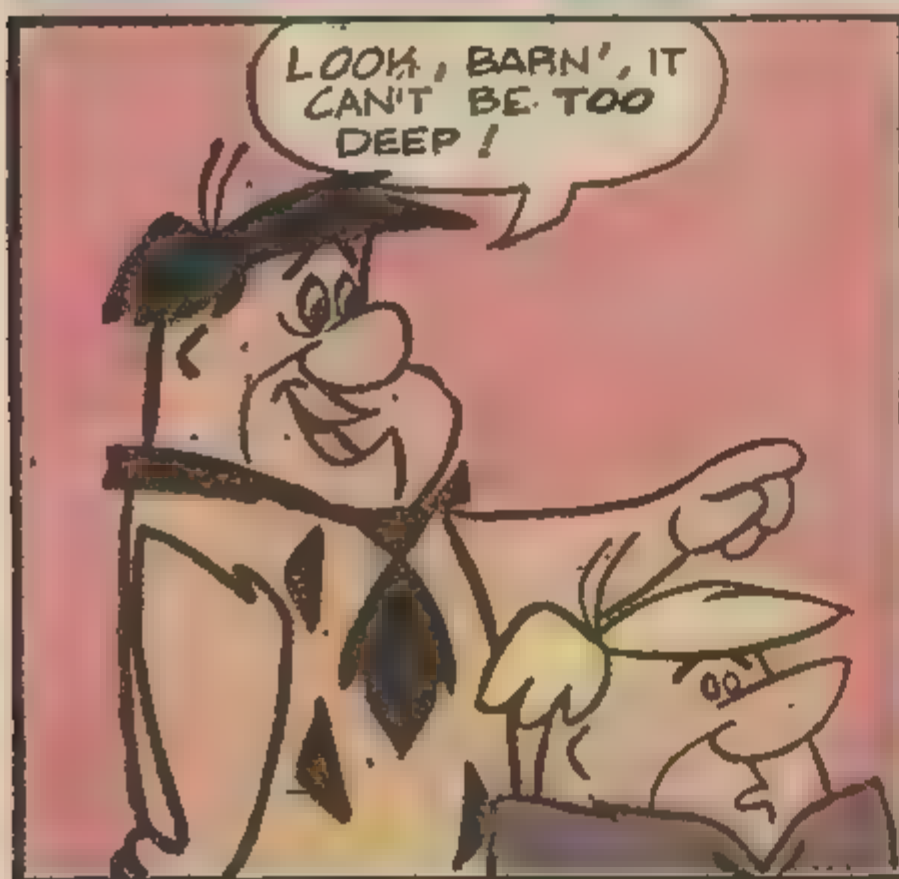
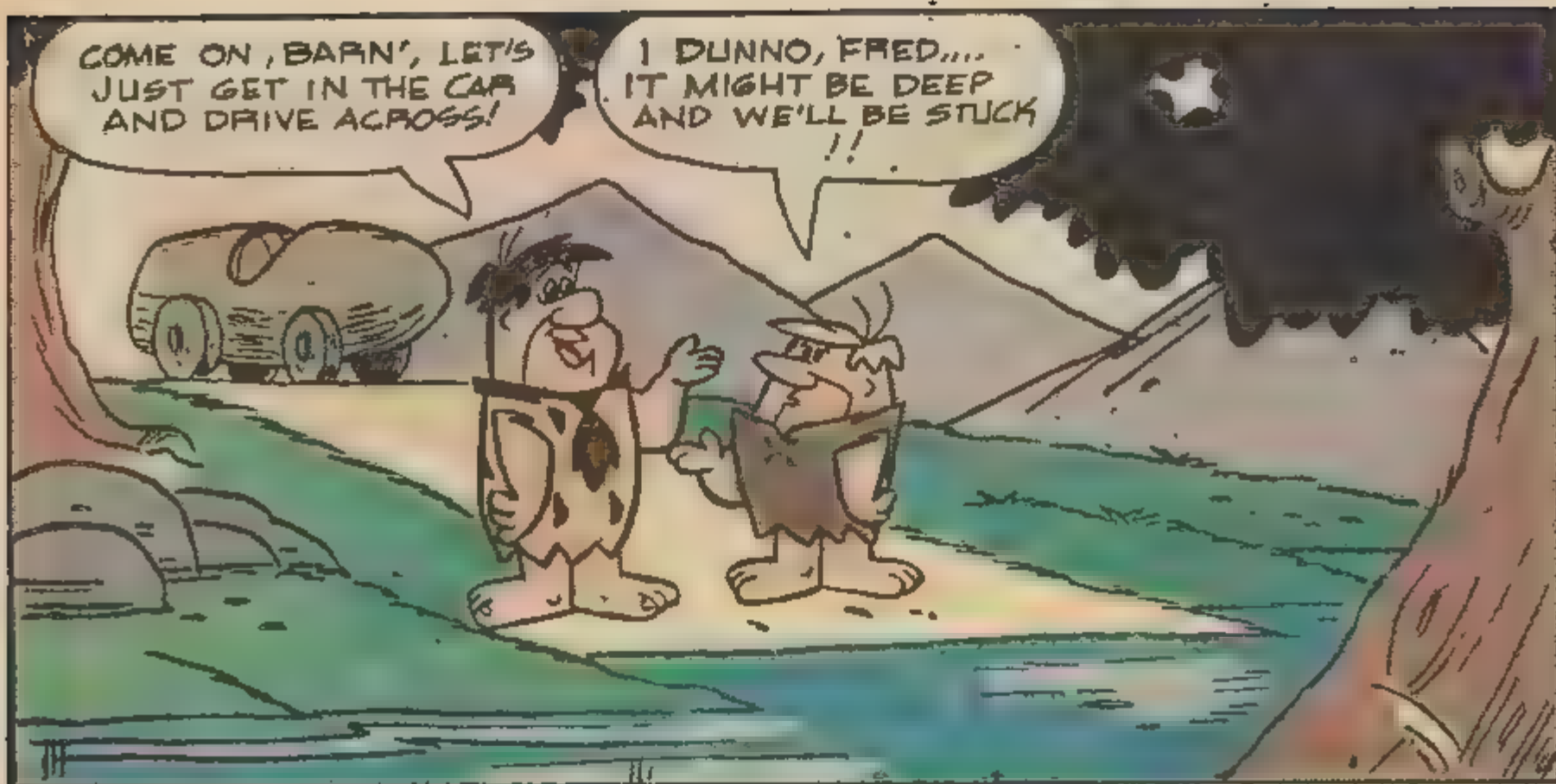
THIS SHORT CUT IS  
GONNA SAVE US A  
COUPLE OF HOURS!



OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE  
RUN INTO A STREAM!

I DON'T REMEMBER  
IT BEING HERE!







STORY: MIKE PELLOWSKI  
ART: JIM HANLEY

# STICKY SITUATION

Lok the Elf was in the blackberry bushes using his knife to cut down some fruit for his evening meal. The blackberry bushes were near the old pond and a people-thing's road. Lok seldom ventured out of the enchanted woods and hardly ever went near a people-thing's road. People were very stupid creatures. They drove around in growling, metal monsters that spit out smoke which made the air smell. They never looked where they were driving their monsters. If the little people of the enchanted woods didn't watch carefully, the four-wheeled metal monsters would run over them.

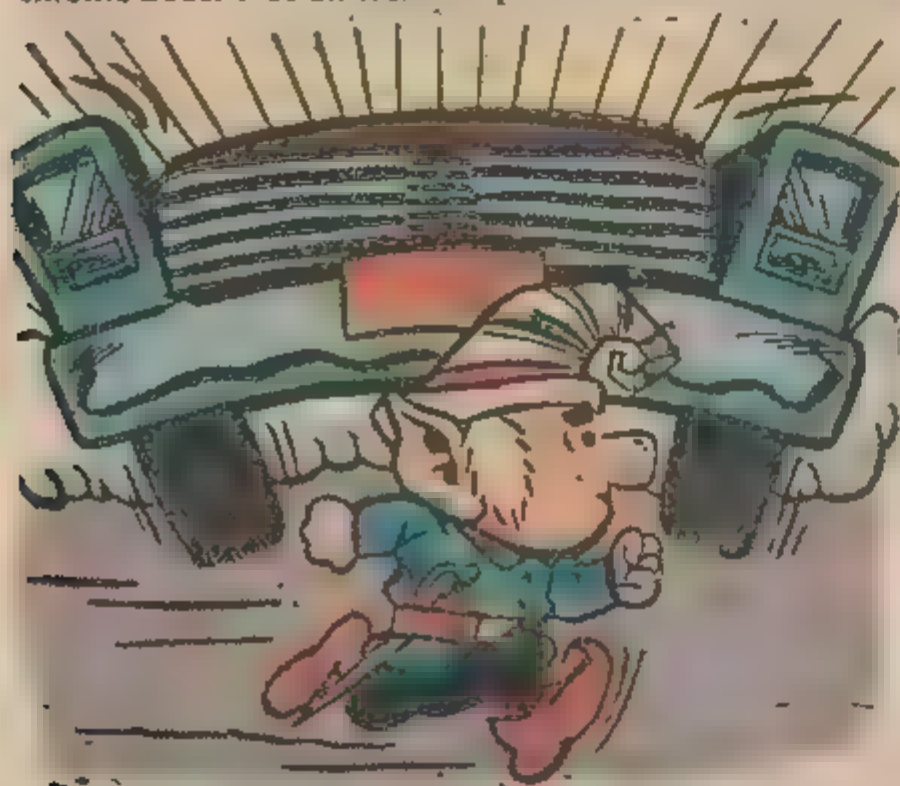
Another bad habit the people-things had was throwing garbage out of their monsters and into the woods as they rode by. Once, Lok himself, had almost

been hit on the head by a tin soda can thrown out of a shiny metal monster by a nasty looking, little girl people-thing. Lok always believed that the further away from people-things he was — the safer he was. He wouldn't be in the blackberry bushes near the road except that those particular bushes had the biggest, sweetest blackberries in the enchanted woods. Lok's one weakness was blackberries. He loved eating them.

He was high up in the bush chopping off a big, juicy one with his tiny sword when he saw a people-carrier speed by. The dust that the metal monster churned up made him gag and choke. "Cough! Cough! There should be laws against creatures like those!" said Lok. He saw a people-thing throw a bag of garbage out of a

passing car. The bag landed over near the pond and its contents spilled all over the embankment. Lok shook his head in disgust. He started to climb down out of the bushes. "I might as well clean up their mess before I cut anymore berries!" he said in an angry tone. He hopped onto the ground and walked over to the edge of the people-road.

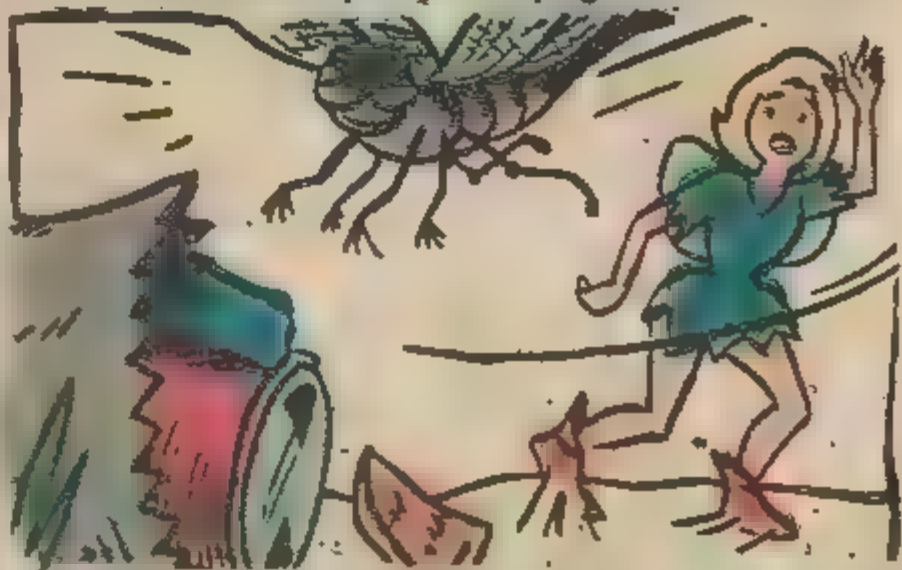
"Help! Help! Somebody please help me!" He heard a soft voice calling from the other side of the road near the pond. "Hold on! I'm coming!" yelled Lok. The tiny elf quickly looked up and down the people-road to make sure no metal monsters were coming. "Those four-wheel demons appear out of nowhere. They can run you down in a second," grumbled Lok as he started across the deserted road. Suddenly, a car zoomed down the road and headed straight for Lok. He ran as fast as his little elf legs could carry him. The huge chrome beast was almost on top of him. He neared the



other side and dove into the tall, milk weeds. The wheel of the car missed him by an inch.

"Help! Help!" Lok heard the voice call again. He ran towards the sound of the voice. He saw that the voice belonged to a cute, little, girl pixie. The pixie was near the garbage the people-things had thrown out. Her

feet were stuck on a sheet of fly paper, which was in the bag of garbage. A huge, mean-looking dragonfly, who lived near the pond, was flying around the pixie's



head. He was threatening to hurt her. "I'll save you, little pixie!" shouted Lok as he ran towards the fly paper. He was careful not to step onto the sticky surface.

The mean, old dragonfly saw the little elf and flew straight towards him. Lok pulled his tiny sword out of his belt. He didn't want to hurt the dragonfly but he had to help the pixie. The dragonfly dive-bombed him. When the nasty, flying bug saw Lok's sword, it swerved to one side. Lok used his free hand to punch the dragonfly right in the nose. He knocked the big bug onto the sticky paper. The dragonfly's feet went into the glue-like goo on the surface. He was stuck fast!

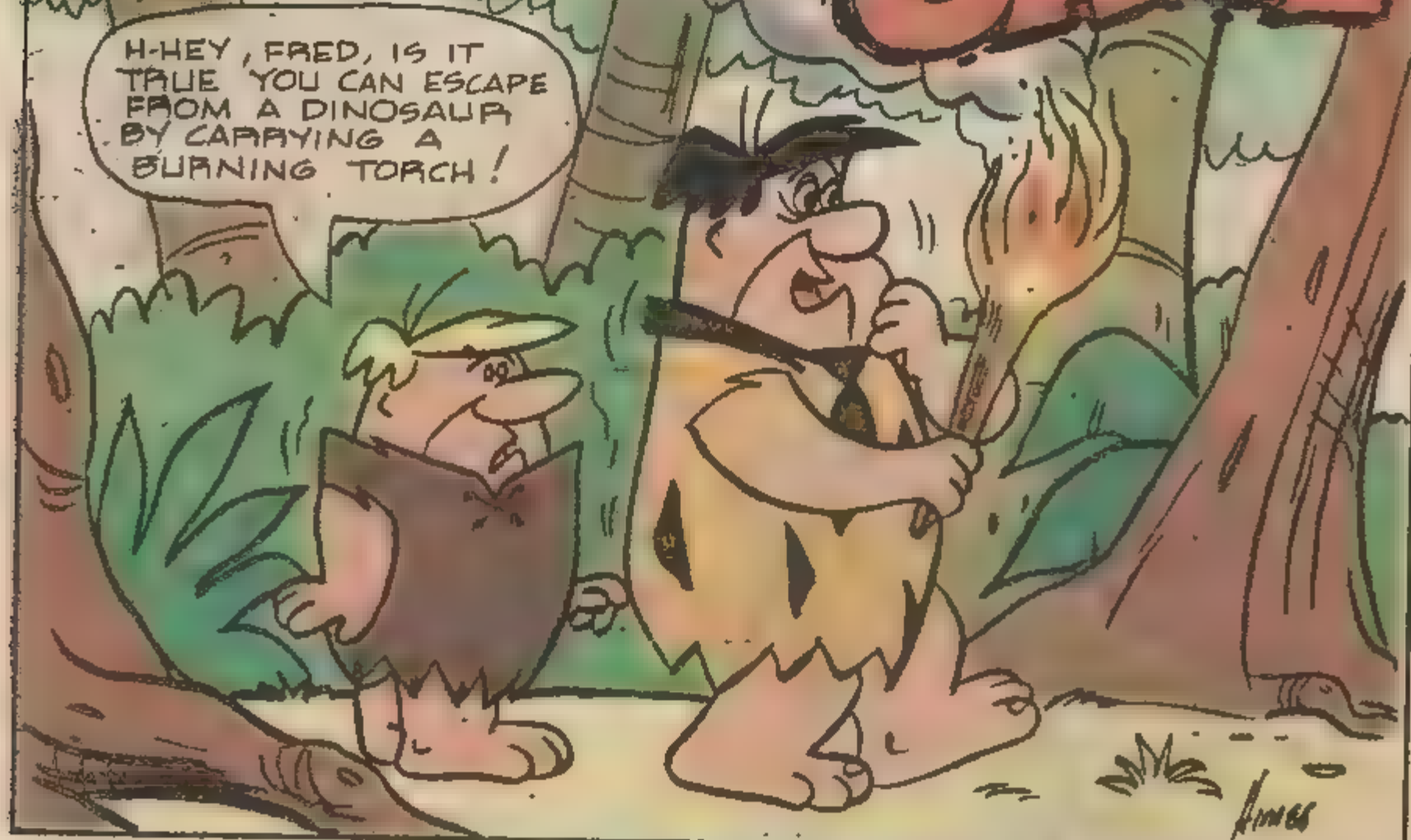
"I'll have you out in a jiffy!" Lok said to the pixie. She smiled at him. Lok used his sword to cut down several branches from a bush. He used the branches to make a bridge. He walked out onto the bridge and pulled the pixie free. She kissed him as a reward and he blushed a deep red. "What about the dragonfly? We can't leave him stuck here!" she said. Lok agreed. The dragonfly promised not to be so mean and to help Lok and the pixie clean up the rest of the garbage. Lok pulled him out of the fly paper. The friendly threesome wasted no time and soon they had cleaned up all of the garbage.



# BARNEY & PETE RUBBLE

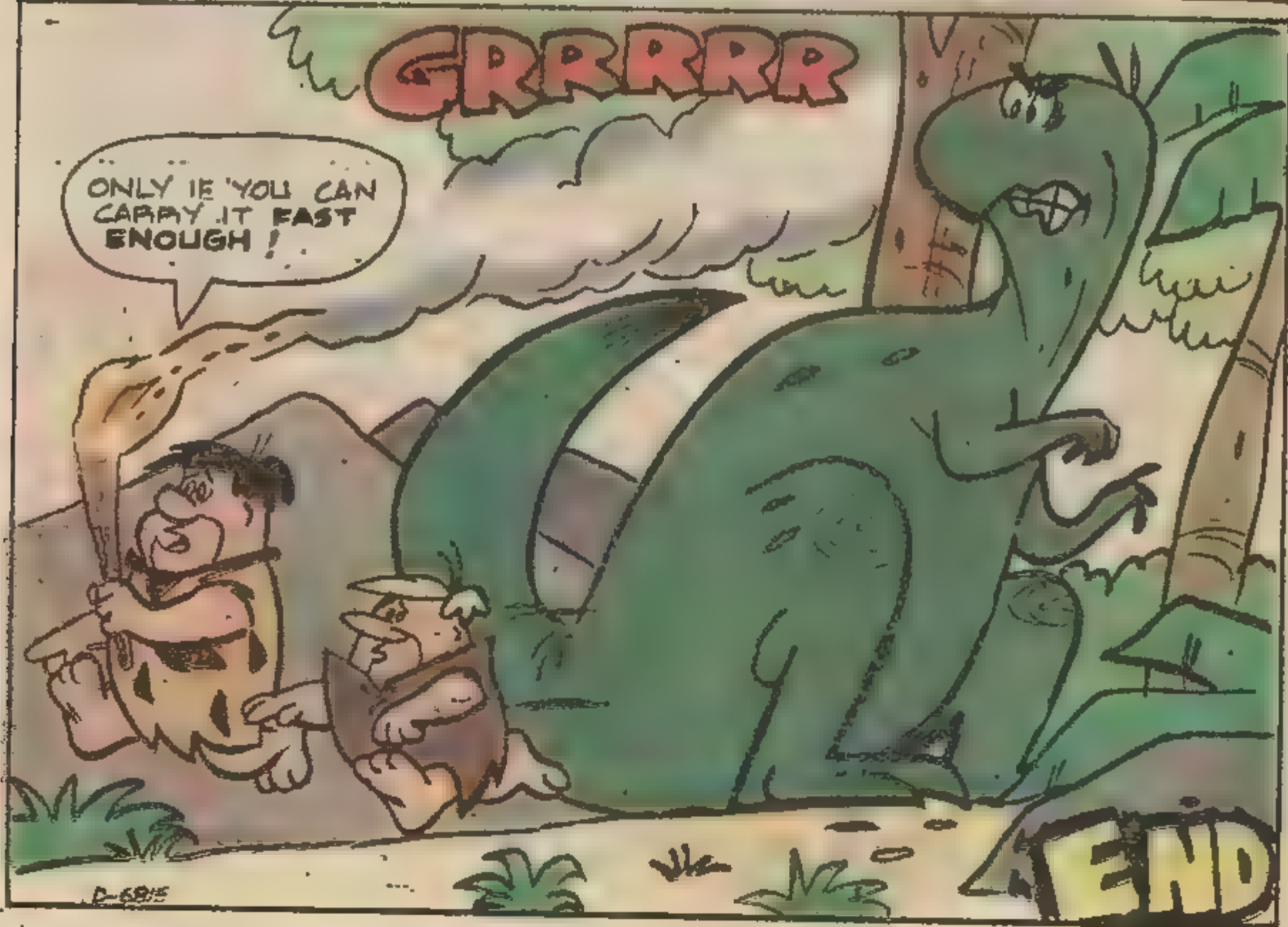
# BIG GAME

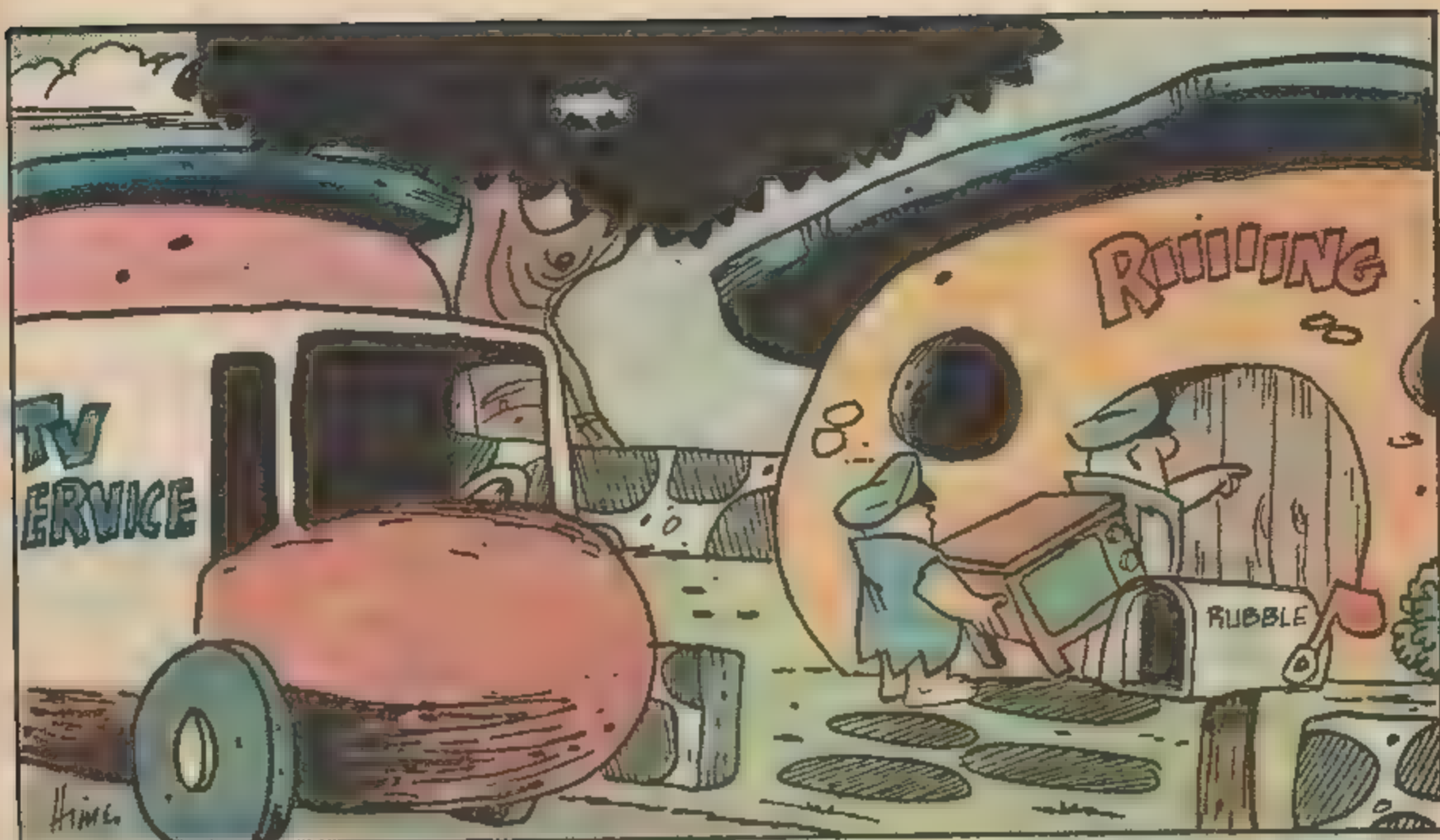
H-HEY, FRED, IS IT  
TRUE YOU CAN ESCAPE  
FROM A DINOSAUR  
BY CARRYING A  
BURNING TORCH!



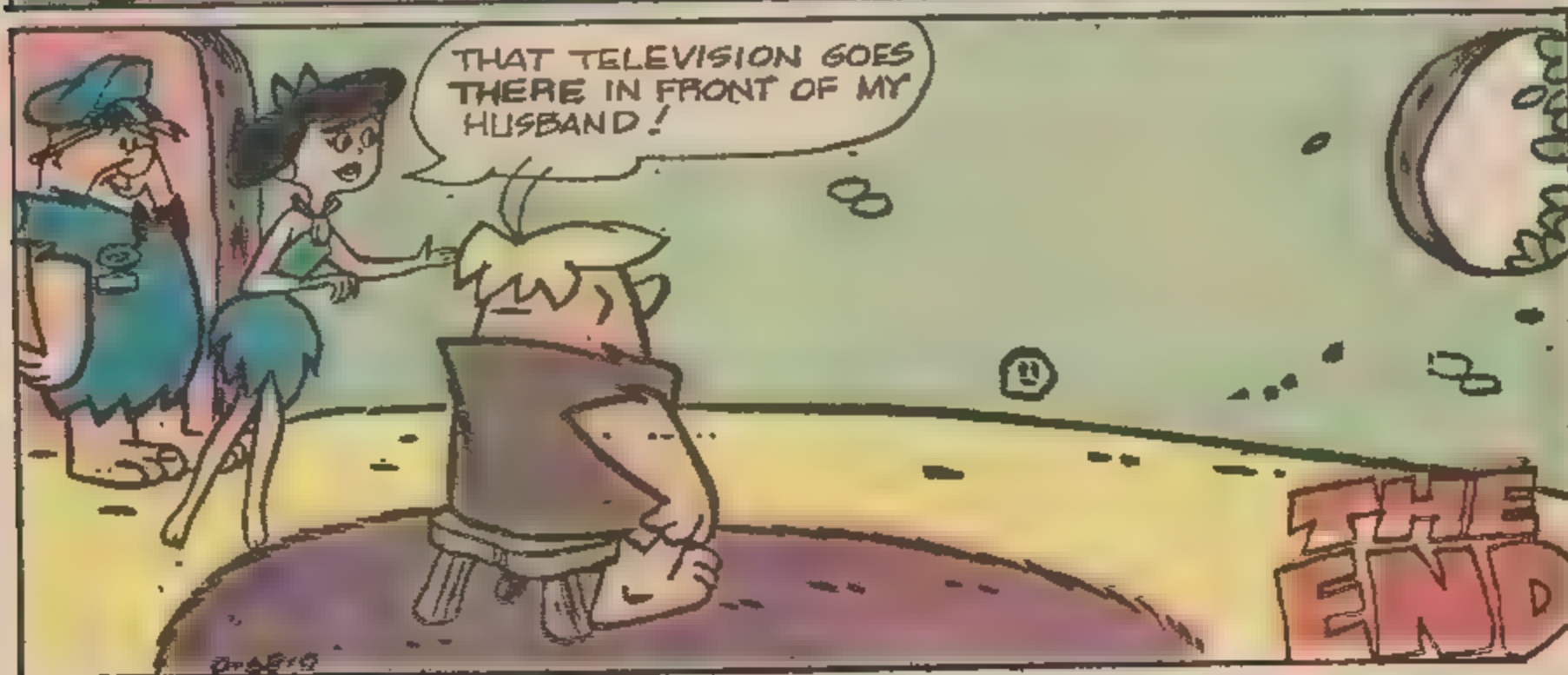
# GRRRRRR

ONLY IF YOU CAN  
CARRY IT FAST  
ENOUGH!





## WALLY & DOTTY IN PRIME TIME



# Barney & Betty Rubble

# IN STICKY SUBJECT

HI, BETTY, YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN  
THAT WE HAVE A BEAUTYSHOP  
APPOINTMENT?

I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A  
MINUTE, WILMA, AS  
SOON AS I FINISH  
GLUING THIS BROKEN  
STOOL!!



I BETTER PUT THIS  
GLUE AWAY... IT SURE  
IS POWERFUL, ONCE YOU  
GLUE SOMETHING WITH IT...  
IT STAYS GLUED!



LATER...

BOY! IT SURE IS A  
GREAT AFTERNOON FOR FISHIN'.



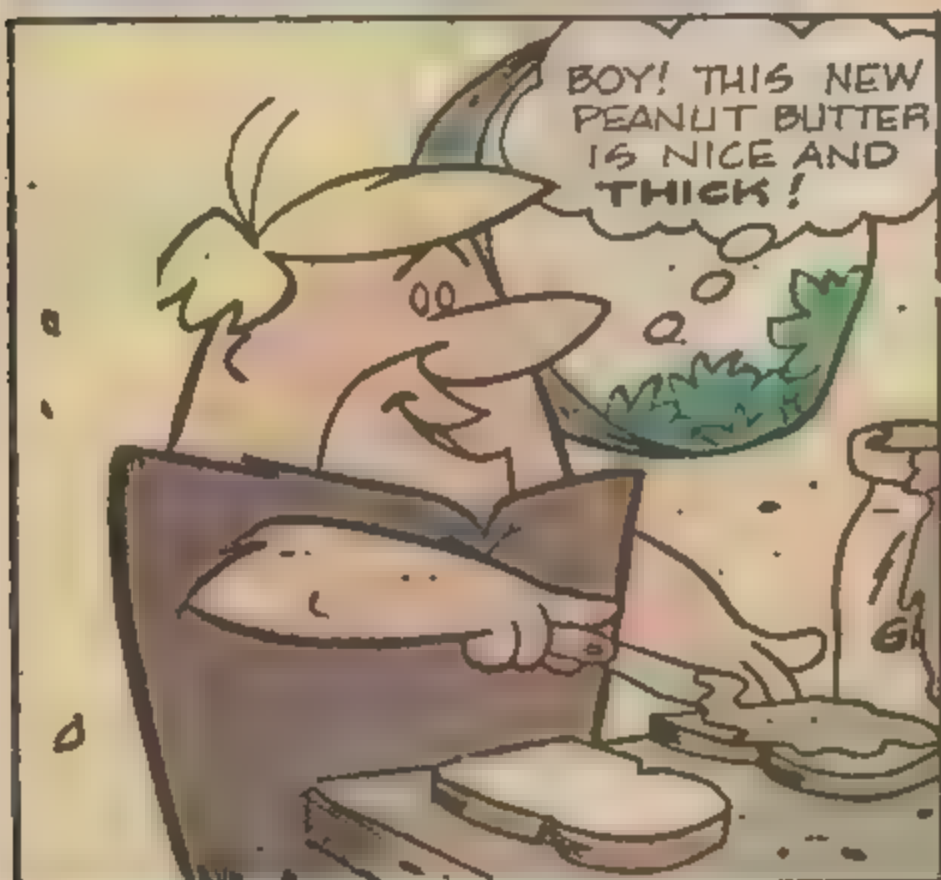
IF I'M GONNA GO  
FISHING, I BETTER  
FIX MYSELF A  
LITTLE **SNACK!**



YEAH! A COUPLE OF  
PEANUT BUTTER  
SANDWICHES WILL  
TASTE **GREAT!**



BOY! THIS NEW  
PEANUT BUTTER  
IS NICE AND  
**THICK!**



WE'LL HAVE A GREAT  
FISH. FRY TONIGHT!



OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE  
SOMEONE'S HAVING  
CAR PROBLEMS  
AHEAD!!

